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JO. B. ROGERS, Publisher.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE PARTY IN THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

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NO. 44.

A ROMANCE.

An Operator's Experience, in Which
he Was Elevated by a
Woman.

[OPERATOR.]
"Miss," said he, going over to where
the young girl sat, sending a mes-
sage with swift, firm fingers, "I am an
operator and out of a job. Ask your
chief if he will let me 'sub' for you
while you rest a bit."

She finished sending the message,
and after marking it with the receiv-
ing operator's signature, put it in the
drawer. Then she looked up in to the
dark, brilliant face—a face
full of irresistible beauty and power
—and at the commanding figure,
standing six feet two inches above
her, and straight as an arrow. De-
spite years of wandering and the
visible traces of dissipation, there
still lingered about him a military
air and evidence of better days.

He began almost to wish he had
not told her he was an operator when
she asked him where he was
going, where he came from,
where he worked last and other
questions, all the while looking him
directly in the face with her grave,
steady eyes.

"Surely our chief will let you
work if you are a competent opera-
tor."

She did not know he had worked
in almost every State in the Union;
however, she sent a message to the
chief, asking if Mr. Merlin could
relieve her for a few nights.

The answer came almost immedi-
ately for him to go to work that
night.

"By the way," said he, "what is
your name?"

"Genevieve Burleigh."

He stood in the doorway, his eyes
following the train which carried her
to the city until the green lights
were mere stars; then turned and
went into the office.

All around were evidences of a
woman's careful fingers. The floor
was spotless in its whiteness and
purity. The clean white curtains were
drawn back by crimson ribbons,
and on the window sill were sprouting
geraniums and blooming roses
that sent delightful odor all over the
office. On the wall were hung pret-
ty little landscapes and on the desk
was the photograph of a young man.
Red ribbon was drawn through the
woven framework, and inside the
picture was a lock of jet black hair.

On the desk Merlin found several
small volumes of poetry, each inscribed
on the fly leaf with "To Genevieve
from Maurice."

It was three weeks before Miss Bur-
leigh returned on duty; then Merlin
was given a regular situation at a
station east of her.

Every time he found that a restless
desire to roam was creeping over him
he called her up over the wire and
held a chat. She was always the
same, kind, good and modest; and
he looked forward with repressed long-
ing to the time when he would see
her again.

When a year had passed the roam-
ing disposition was conquered. He
was no longer classed with tramps;
he was a man—not only a man, but a
gentleman in every sense of the word.

He often asked himself what had
caused the change; the answer was al-
ways the same—Genevieve Burleigh.
She had just come on duty one
evening and laid off her outer wraps,
when she heard her chief call sharply
on her instrument. She sprang to
the key and responded in her usual
manner.

"Good evening, Lenny," clicked
the sounding. "You may look for me
early to-morrow afternoon. M."

Then she knew it was Arthur Mer-
lin. His private signal was 'M'.
A flush came into her pale, sweet
face, her eyes brightened, and her
breath came quickly.

"I am so glad!" she answered.
"What time can I look for you?"

"I'll be on No. 12."

Just then some one broke in, saying
with more politeness than is generally
shown in interrupting conversations
on the wire. "Excuse me; I have a
message to send," and forthwith be-
gan calling.

During the long, lonely night which
slowly dragged itself out, Genevieve
had something to look forward to.
She took out Merlin's last letter and
read it over. It must have pleased
her for she smiled and blushed beau-
tifully.

There were only two passengers and
a freight train to be reported during
the night, and she watched eagerly
for the morning to dawn. She did not
quite remember how she passed the
next morning; but the afternoon. It
lived for years in her memory.

She had not seen Arthur Merlin
for several months. How would he
look? Taking a book from the libra-
ry she went to her own dining room
and tried to read; the effort was a
miserable failure. She could not take
in the sense of the words before her,
and laid the book aside.

"Mr. Merlin,"
What a start the announcement
gave her! She had been expecting
him, yet she was startled.

"Show him up here," she said to
the waiter.

When he came in, his dark face
glowed, his step quick and eager, she

held out her hand to him with a glad
cry.

"Welcome, Arthur!"
"I have come on business to-day,
Genevieve," he said seriously.

She waited for him to go on, look-
ing up into his face, with proud, hap-
py eyes.

"Yes," he continued, "I want to
know when you are going to make
me a happy man."

"I am ready whenever you want
me," she replied shyly.

"And what a dear little wife you
will be!" he said softly, running his
fingers with a fond, caressing move-
ment through her curls.

"I will do my best, Arthur," she
responded, in the calm, sweet way he
knew so well.

Genevieve never had cause to re-
gret the choice she made. Arthur
Merlin proved to be the most kind
and thoughtful of husbands, and she
was the envy of many a woman who
knew of her happy married life.

It is a truth in medicine that the
smallest dose that performs a cure is
the best. DeWitt's Little Early Ris-
ers are the smallest pills, will perform
the cure, and are the best. L. B. Bean.

Is It Right?
[EXCHANGE.]
Is it right to build churches to save
men, and at the same time license
shops to destroy them?

Is it right to license a man to sell
that which makes a man drunk, and
then punish the man for being drunk?

Is it right to license a man to make
paupers, and then tax sober men to
take care of them?

Is it right to license a saloon to
teach vice, and then tax people for
schools to teach virtue?

Is it right to derive a revenue out
of a traffic which no decent man de-
fends?

Is it right to teach your boy not to
drink, and then vote to license a
place where he may be taught to
drink?

Is it right to teach your boy to be
honest, then vote to license a place
where he may be taught to gamble?

Is it right to teach a boy to restrain
his passions, and then vote to license
a place where his worst passions will
be inflamed?

Is it right to take care of your own
boy, and vote to license a place which
ruins your neighbor's boy?

Is it right to preach justice and
charity, and then vote to license a
thing which robs the widows and or-
phans of their bread?

Wedding Bells That Didn't Ring.
[TEMPLE TIMES.]
In our humble opinion there are
few social evils so demoralizing and
yet so lightly reviewed as the very
prevalent evil known, for want of a
better name, as flirting. This evil is
confined to no age or sex, but blows
its withering breath with deadliest
effect upon those whose experience in
life has not vanished their incredulity.
Only a few days since we were
handed the portrait of a very pretty
young lady attired as a bride, and
were informed that she was to have
been married some weeks ago, and
that her intended had built a house
and furnished it, when for the third
or fourth time she changed her mind
and set the young man adrift with
property for which he has no use and
a sense of outraged feelings calculated
to be reflected on some innocent girl.
Or, it may be, his disposition may
not lead him to seek revenge, but
may cause him to seek oblivion and
a useful life may be buried in seclusion;
or may be the bowl would be sought,
and he who would have been an or-
nament to society may fill a drunk-
ard's grave after a life of shame. Much
of this evil grows out of a want of
true home culture. Fathers and
mothers, too, often speak of what
they call a good time which they had
while young and the conquests they
made. It is not too strongly put
when it is stated that no lady will
plight her troth until she has fully
convinced herself that the man to
whom she would make this pledge is
the man with whom she is willing to
journey down the path of life. And
no gentleman will utter his feelings
nor offer his hand to a girl until he
has studied the many-sided creature
for whose happiness he is willing, if
need be, to sacrifice his own. A
higher sense of honor is the only cure
for the evil.

3100 Reward \$100.
The readers of this paper will be
pleased that there is at least one
dreaded disease that science has been
able to cure in all its stages and that
is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is
the only positive cure now known to
the medical fraternity. Catarrh
being a constitutional disease, requires
a constitutional treatment. Hall's
Catarrh Cure is taken internally,
acting directly upon the blood and
mucous surfaces of the system, there-
by destroying the foundation of the
disease, and giving the patient strength
by building up the constitution and
assisting nature in doing its work.
The proprietors have so much faith
in its curative powers, that they offer
One Hundred Dollars for any case
that it fails to cure. Send for list of
testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all druggists, 75c. 43 tm

GIRLS IN SLEEPING CARS.

A Few Points Well to Remember in
Preparing for Summer Travel.

The wise girl knows that nothing is
quite so desirable for wear in the sleep-
ing car as a wrapper of dark colored
flannel. It may be stated as a posi-
tive fact that women who try to make
themselves look coquettish in a sleep-
ing car, and wear elaborate negliges
or lace-trimmed wrappers, show ex-
tremely bad taste. writes Ruth Ash-
more in a sasonable article on "The
Art of Traveling Easily" in the
June Ladies' Home Journal. Experi-
ence has taught that a wrapper of
soft flannel in stripes of black and
blue, made in the simplest fashion,
is most useful.

When she is ready to go to bed,
and the porter arranges her berth for
her she goes to the toilet-room, taking
with her her shawl-strapped package.
She removes her shoes and stockings,
puts on the knitted slippers that she
has taken out of her bag, removes any
garment that she pleases, and assum-
ing her wrapper, which has been fold-
ed in her shawl-strap, repairs to her
berth. After fastening the buttons of
the curtains she disposes of her cloth-
ing as best she can, folding each ar-
ticle smoothly and carefully, and plac-
ing her money, her watch and tick-
ets in her wrapper pocket. And then
she should try to rest—the porter will
call her in good season, and her tick-
et will not be asked for during the
night. In her shawl-strap, which
shows as its outer wrappings a shawl
or traveling rug, she may have her
own pillow if she desires it. But this
is not a necessity, as the cars are sup-
plied with linen that is usually fresh
and clean.

In the morning the wise girl will put
on her stockings and shoes in bed,
leaving the lacing or buttoning of
them until later. Then she will as-
sume her other garments and repair
to the toilet room, where she should
as expeditiously as possible make
herself neat, trim and fresh, that her
friends who are to meet her may not
find her dusty and travel stained.
This she should do quickly, that she
may not be classed among the women
on parlor cars—the women who take
and hold possession of the toilet room
as if it were a fort.

Piles can be cured. Piles will be
cured, piles can be cured with DeWitt's
Witch Hazel Salve. An excellent
remedy for all skin diseases. L. B. Bean.

Lane's medicines move the bowels
very day. In order to be healthy
this is necessary.

Don't Borrow.
[MRS. CHARLES IN HOME FARM.]
Don't borrow! I wish I could write
these words so big that everybody
would read them; or that I could say
what I have to say upon this subject
so strongly that everybody would
heed them. But I shall confine my
talk to housekeepers only—in the
realm of business, and as regards
money loans, I am not prepared to
say whether borrowing is a success
or not. But in housekeeping I do
know that it is the most despicable
trait that one can be guilty of, and
a chronic borrower is most to be avoided
as a neighbor or friend. I do not
say this, because I object to lending;
on the contrary, it gives me great
pleasure to help any one in so small
and simple way as this.

When you feel that your neighbor
is unavoidably out of something nec-
essary to her housekeeping, and you
can temporarily supply her deficiency,
it must, of course, be a pleasure to ac-
commodate her. But, on the other
hand, when you find that your neigh-
bor is wilfully negligent and thought-
less, and makes use of your kindness
to save herself the trouble of thinking

beforehand, then I hold it is time to
draw the line against borrowers.

Yet I think it is a mistaken kind-
ness to lend anything, for it encour-
ages a thriftless spirit in people, and
a feeling that says, "Oh, well, I needn't
trouble to buy this or that; if I get
out, I can borrow of Mrs. Smith, she
always has a supply." Now, why is
it that Mrs. Smith "always has a sup-
ply," if you are so frequently out?

Simply, because Mrs. Smith is a good
housekeeper and looks well to the
needs of her household, while you are
undoubtedly shiftless and idle, or you
would not be a borrower.

A good housekeeper would blush
with shame to be obliged to borrow
anything necessary to the every-day
management of her house or kitchen.
I know that borrowing is not neces-
sary, for I have kept house fourteen
years, and in that time I have never
borrowed the smallest item from any
one. I made a rule in the beginning
—by which I had also lived in my
girlhood—that I would never borrow
anything, and at first, if I got out of
anything, I did without until I could
supply myself by buying it, and in
that way taught myself by hard les-
sons to remember my rule.

A good many of these years I spent
in the pioneer regions of Florida, thirty
miles from a family grocery store,
and yet I never had any occasion to
borrow. Once or twice a month I
made out my list and sent for grocer-
ies, and these I had to manage, so
they would hold out till another trip
was made. I never asked my neigh-
bors to supply me with anything I
had neglected or forgotten or misused.

Yet I have known people who lived in
a stone's throw of a corner grocery, go
to a neighbor to borrow "enough but-
ter for breakfast, or a loaf of bread, or
a scuttle of coal, or a needle, or spoon
of thread, or a lemon, or enough yeast
powders to make a batch of biscuit."

Always ready to run to borrow
something, but never ready to pay
back. That's the trouble, it takes more
time than these things are
worth to go after them, and then re-
turn them, consequently it would be
cheaper for honest people to buy than
to borrow. But unfortunately bor-
rowing breeds dishonesty, and these
things are never returned; therefore a
borrower, like this, becomes either a
rogue, for borrowing under false pre-
tenses is stealing, or else a beggar,
forgetting things which you never pay
back is begging. Now, ask yourselves
if you wish to be either, and if not,
mend your ways and borrow no more.

Nothing Cheap About It.
Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedy
for Rheumatism is put up in large
bottles, and once seen is never taken
for any other preparation. All the
cheap remedies put together are not
worth one bottle of Drummond's
Lightning Remedy, and any sufferer
who has taken it, will bear witness to
its marvelous power, and the drug-
gist who sell it say they have never
seen its equal. Full particulars sent
by mail and the medicine by express.
Drummond's Medicine Company
48-50 Maiden Lane, New York.
Agents wanted.

"There is a salve for every wound."
We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel
Salve, cures burns, bruises, cuts, in-
dolent sores, as a local application in
the nostrils it cures catarrh, and al-
ways cures piles. L. B. Bean.

Coughing leads to Consumption.
Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

The most intelligent people of our
community recognize in DeWitt's
Little Early Risers pills of unequalled
merit for dyspepsia, headache and
constipation. Very small, perfect in
action. L. B. Bean.

The Mother's Nursery Guide.
In the June number of the Mother's
Nursery Guide, Dr. Canfield dispels
some popular delusions concerning
the contagious diseases of childhood
which "some mothers think it just
as well for their children to have and
over with them." His article on
"Immunity and protection from dis-
ease" will repay careful reading. The
advantages of a simple yet varied diet
for children are set forth by Dr. W. H.
Flint, and Dr. Meding contributes
some useful "Points for the Summer."

The entertaining "Kintergarten-at-
Home Stories" are continued and the
mothers discuss in the "parliament"
such topics as "A Plea for Patience,"
"The monthly nurse," "music books,"
"Outings for the city children," etc.

The medical Editor answers questions
as to "Susceptibility to Contagion,"
"Disinfection," "Early Tooth decay,"
"Care of the Nipples," "Evils of
mixed Feeding," etc. 20 cents a num-
ber, \$2.00 a Year The Babyhood Pub-
lishing Co., 5 Beekman Street, New
York.

Household Mysteries.
[NEW YORK HERALD.]
I wish some philanthropic sharp
would tell me why the majority of the
women clean houses on Friday. I do
not suppose the answer would be
particularly thrilling, but the query
invariably occurs to me every Friday
morning when I am awakened by the
cold draughts sweeping through the
house, and look out of the window
to see all the curtains in the neigh-
borhood either tied up or drawn as-
sunder.

"Because it is an unlucky day,"

replied a housekeeper of my acquain-
tance.

"Because it is hangman's day,"
said another.

"Because," said another, "it is the
only day in the week we have to do it
in. There is the washing day on
Monday, ironing on Tuesday, baking
on Wednesday, calling or receiving
on Thursday and baking again on
Saturday."

"Because," said another, "it takes
six days in the week to get ready for
Sunday, house cleaning comes in reg-
ular order. Anybody ought to see
that."

But I don't see why a house should
be any cleaner on Sunday than any
other day. I don't see why it isn't
just as well to hand out the family
wash on Wednesday as on Monday.
Yet I have known women who would
not have a flat unless they could not
wash on Monday.

As five floors of two families each
can't dry in the back yard and on the
roof on the same day, and the Monday
prejudice is so very strong, landlords
have had to erect high telegraph poles
in the rear of flat houses, from which
poles lines are operated on a level of
each floor.

This system also affords the addi-
tional pleasure of a near view of the
number and character of your neigh-
bors' family wash. There must be
some substantial reason for a woman
doing just as her neighbors do, and
what all woman in the civilized world
do and have been doing for hundreds
of years.

Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedy
for Rheumatism is put up in large
bottles, and once seen is never taken
for any other preparation. All the
cheap remedies put together are not
worth one bottle of Drummond's
Lightning Remedy, and any sufferer
who has taken it, will bear witness to
its marvelous power, and the drug-
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The REPUBLICAN
and Courier-Journal
both one year for on-
ly \$1.75.

The REPUBLICAN
and the Cosmopoli-
tan, a leading maga-
zine, for only \$3.00.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.
J. Edwin Rowe
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HARTFORD, - - KENTUCKY.

JAN. 8, 1893. J. B. WEDDING.
Glenn & Wedding,
Lawyers
HARTFORD, KY.
(Office, over Anderson's Bazaar.)
Will practice their profession in all the courts of
Ohio and adjoining counties, and court of Appeals
Special attention given to criminal practice and
collections. J. B. WEDDING.

James A. Smith,
Attorney at Law,
HARTFORD, KY.
Will practice his profession in all the courts of
Ohio and adjoining counties, and court of Appeals
Special attention given to criminal practice and
collections. J. B. WEDDING.

E. D. GUFFY, R. D. RINGO,
Guffy & Ringo,
Attorneys at Law.
Will practice in all courts of Ohio and adjoining
counties, and the court of Appeals. Special
attention given to collections. Office north side public square. J. B. WEDDING.

Perry Westerfield
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HARTFORD, KY.
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Special attention given to criminal practice and
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R. R. Wedding,
Attorney at Law,
Rosine, Ky.
(Office in Crawford Building.)
Will practice his profession in all the courts of
Ohio and adjoining counties. Also Notary
Public. J. B. WEDDING.

M. L. Heavrin,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Hartford, Ky.
Will practice his profession in all the courts of
Ohio and adjoining counties, and in the Court of
Appeals. Special attention given to collection.
Office, over Williams, Bell & Co's drugstore. J. B. WEDDING.

Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedy
for Rheumatism is put up in large
bottles, and once seen is never taken
for any other preparation. All the
cheap remedies put together are not
worth one bottle of Drummond's
Lightning Remedy, and any sufferer
who has taken it, will bear witness to
its marvelous power, and the drug-
gist who sell it say they have never
seen its equal. Full particulars sent
by mail and the medicine by express.
Drummond's Medicine Company
48-50 Maiden Lane, New York.
Agents wanted.

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48-50 Maiden Lane, New York.
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Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedy
for Rheumat

Hartford Republican

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.
J. B. ROGERS, Editor and Proprietor.
FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1893.

The Caneyville Herald is the latest addition to our exchange list. It is a neat seven column paper, and is published by L. C. Newman.

This will no doubt be the best newspaper week Kentucky has had for years—the editors are away and if she could only get rid of the Legislature her peace would be perfect, but it is all right; we could not stand too many good things at once.

Let the good work done on the streets be followed by a general cleaning up. Without it typhoid fever and cholera are given a special invitation to visit the town.

Turn to its record of general usefulness the Legislature has passed a bill abolishing the Institute for the education of feeble minded children. Shame on the per diem dead beats.

Kentucky is enjoying a rest this week—the editors are away and if she could only get rid of the Legislature her peace would be perfect, but it is all right; we could not stand too many good things at once.

The graduate should not fail to keep in mind the fact that his effort at commencement is only the first and not the last great effort in his struggle with the world. The young ladies and gentlemen who have so highly entertained our people this week should strive to rise, not fall, from the high standard they have set for themselves. How many of them will do it?

We are in receipt of program of Commencement Exercises of the Frankfort High Schools Thursday evening, June 15, at Opera House. The schools, which are under the efficient management of Prof. McHenry Rhoads, Superintendent, are just closing a very successful year's work and the evening exercises promises to be quite interesting.

In view of recent events the thoughtful citizen may well ask himself what is to become of the country under the Democratic Administration. The new Administration celebrated its birth by hauling the Stars and Stripes at Hawaii and humiliating us before the world; instituted a bungling financial policy and now refuses to carry out the plain provisions of the law relative to the Chinese, and above all allows United States law to be trampled under foot, and the American Sabbath desecrated by the greedy Managers of the World's Fair. Verily, the Democracy is a disappointment to the country.

DO YOU KNOW

That one of Hartford's most jovial and best looking middle-aged men says, that a red dress is the prettiest thing in the world except the girl that wears it?

That Randall Collins' base-ball finger is almost well again?

That Martin Kahn says anybody ought to know when a man sneezes he is not dead?

That we omit the young gentleman's name this week?

That the Commencement is good?

That Henry Osborne will spend vacation here?

That A. C. Yeiser says, that his speech did not cost him a dog-goned cent, his sister wrote it.

Election Notice.
MAY TERM, 1893.
OHIO COUNTY COURT.

On petition of J. T. Casebeer, R. T. Her, Wm. Bell, J. M. Williams, David Duncan, W. B. James, Mark Howard, M. A. Milner, John J. Gillem, D. J. Duncan and others, legal voters and tax-payers of Rockport, Ohio county, Kentucky, (School District No. 82,) it is ordered by the Court that a Graded Free School District be and is hereby established, bounded as follows: Beginning at the mouth of Lewis' Creek on Green River, thence up Green River to the mouth of Williams' Creek, thence to include H. D. Jackson to the Rail Road at a point half way between the corporate limits of the town of Rockport and the East line of the Ure land near Echols, thence to John T. Casebeer's, including him and excluding the Ure farm, the Daugherty farm and D. J. Willcox, thence to Lewis' Creek at the bridge on the Hartford and the Rockport road; thence down Lewis' Creek to the beginning.

It is further ordered that the Sheriff of Ohio County open a poll in said Graded Free School District on the 3d day of June, 1893 for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal white voters in said proposed graded free school district upon the proposition whether or not they will vote an annual tax of fifty (50) cents on each (\$100) dollars worth of property assessed in said district belonging to said white voters, and a poll tax of (\$1.50) one dollar and fifty cents per capita on each white male inhabitant over twenty-one years of age residing in said graded free school district for the purpose of erecting suitable buildings and maintaining a good graded free school in said district. It is further ordered that said Sheriff shall at same time and place of said election above named open a poll for the election of (6) six trustees for said graded free school in said district.

A copy attested:
ROBERT HOLBROOK, Clerk.
By L. P. LORRY, D. C.

COMMENCEMENT

Opened with a Musical Last Friday Night, Followed by a Week of Pleasure.

Each Night's Exercises were a Literary Treat Within Itself.



DR. WAYLAND ALEXANDER, President Hartford College.

Friday night a large crowd assembled at the Court House to hear the Pupils' Recital Class, under the management of that excellent music teacher, Miss Margaret Nall. Promptly at 8 o'clock the exercises began, and continued until a late hour. It was, indeed, a musical treat, and everybody was well satisfied with the evening's program.

Exercises have been conducted at the College every day this week, and Wednesday and Thursday evenings the Rhetoric Class appeared at the College Hall.

After the Musical, everybody looked forward to the exercises of the following week. Monday night arrived and with it one of the most enjoyable entertainments every in



J. W. LYTLE, Vice-President Hartford College.

Hartford. The Primary and Intermediate Departments appeared at Court Hall under the supervision of Miss Katie Coombes and Mr. Richard Foster. The little folks were well drilled and showed that they had been thoroughly instructed throughout the past ten months. The program consisted of Recitations, Songs, Drills, &c. The principal feature of the evening were the "Daisy-Chain Drill" and the "Dumb-bell Drill," which were perfect in rendition.

After Monday night, the next great feature was the lecture to be delivered by Judge John D. Atchison, of Owensboro. Judge Atchison had selected for his subject "Some Kinds of People," and well did he treat it. The lecture throughout was beautiful in thought, showing forth the people in different stations of life, eulogizing those who deserved it. Judge Atchison made a lasting impression on the minds of our people and every-



O. M. SHULTZ, Secretary Hartford College.

one congratulates the Societies on securing such a noble speaker. Wednesday night was a gloomy time for the Literature class, as it had been raining all the afternoon, and continued, but, notwithstanding, all the difficulties, a large crowd gathered at the Court Hall to hear the orations delivered by this class, which was under the charge of that every watchful teacher Prof. J. W. Lytle.

At 8:15 o'clock the class filed into the room and marched upon to the rostrum, which had been handsomely decorated and produced a striking



appearance. After Invocation by Rev. E. E. Pate, Miss Elva Morton opened the evening's exercises with a beautiful oration on "Poetical Genius," which showed she was thoroughly conversant with the subject—the rendition of which was perfect. "Beyond the Gates" was admirably treated by Robert Nelson. Miss Siddle Davidson with the subject, "As the English See Us," delivered a nice

piece. The "Modern Crank" by Silas Griffin was good. Miss Ella Herring came next with a well written oration on "Shoals and Breakers." "The Influence of Association" by A. C. Yeiser, was a good subject and handsomely treated. Miss Ida Rander had for her subject "Our Ideals," to which she did justice in every respect. J. R. McAfee had for his subject, "The Best Men have ever Loved Repose," and treated same in a manner that pleased everyone. "What we Read" by Miss Sophia Davidson was good. "Reap What Ye Sow"—Ernest H. Tracy. The subject was a good one and the young speaker did it justice, reflecting credit on himself. "The Shadows we Cast," was well rendered by Miss Mary Miller. Miss Oma Westerfield had a splendid oration on "The Morning of Life." "It Matters Not How Long we Live but How," by P. L. Berkshire was good. Miss Lula Johnson with the subject, "Nothing Great is Easily Won," delivered a piece worthy the young



MISS KATIE COOMBES, Teacher Primary Department.

lady. "The Realm of Fancy," by Miss Mabel Hubbard was good.

The class had entered the contest for a handsome Dictionary and each one put forth his best efforts.

After careful attention the judges decided that Miss Mary Miller deserved the prize, and Dr. J. E. Pendleton presented the prize with a little talk.

The program was interspersed with nice music, both vocal and instrumental. Miss Florence Morton sang a beautiful solo.

The Oratorical Contest last night was something grand and has never been excelled in Hartford. Those who entered the contest were Ledra R. Barnett, Miss Rachel Sanderford, John H. Wood, R. E. Lee Simmerman, D. Ellis Miller and James L. Elmore. Up to the time of our going to press last night it had not been decided.

To-night's program will be the conferring of degrees, and the Valedictory by U. C. Barrett, after which will be the Alumni Banquet at the Hartford House.

Commencement this year has been grand, and every student will depart for home, feeling that he has been greatly benefited by attending Hartford College.

Extracts from Town Tattler

Many persons in and out of Hartford wonder why it is the town cannot have a creditable ball team. It is because the game receives no encouragement at the hands of our people. Public sentiment makes everything, and baseball is no exception to the rule. If our people took any interest in the matter, if they were willing to contribute liberally toward the financial support of the club, if they had any kind words for those who try to overcome all obstacles and build up a team, if they encouraged, rather than discouraged the progress, there would be altogether a different state of case. The boys would take more pride in practice—they would strive to be first, they would show their town pride and the result would be that Hartford could boast of a good amateur club. It is quite true that the team is weak in a vital point or so but with proper encouragement this could be greatly remedied. There are at least two of the boys (I mean those twenty-one or under) who with proper management and careful practice would in a few weeks develop into more than ordinary amateur pitchers. As for catchers, there are at least three excellent ones if they were encouraged to go ahead. What the Hartford ball team needs is encouragement and not abuse. The people of any other town but Hartford take pride in their ball team however many may be its faults. By all means give the boys a chance and let them know you are with them.

During the progress of the O. L. C. Entertainment at the College Friday night week it was suggested that the meeting be adjourned to the Court House so as not to interfere with the two or three little twelve-year-old youngsters who were talking and laughing very boisterously in the hall.

At the O. L. C. Entertainment Friday night week one of the features was the Journal, the society paper, which the fair young editor said was sold for \$3 per year. After the exercises were over three men were noticed to rush hurriedly up to the stage to the young lady and each hauled out his wallet and proposed to take the paper a year and pay for it in advance. The young lady explained that it was only a make-believe about the subscription and they looked disappointed. I tried to learn their names but they left town immediately and have not been heard of since.

The Fordville Bank has had a very auspicious beginning in the few weeks it has been in operation, and under its very efficient management will rapidly extend its usefulness. Messrs. John T. Smith, Jr., President, and Ike C. Adair, Cashier, are popular and reliable business men and are quite sanguine of success.

STREET LOAFER

[By P. L. BERSHIRE.]

You fellows you are rearin' 'round And makin' a mighty fuss About the little boys in town, That almost makes you cuss. You say, the boys, that they Ain't worth one infernal D— But you jest listen what I say, And you jest wait and see.

Some o' these here boys that's on the Streets Are blamed all-fired much, Are goin' to find out what they'll meet. Jest keep yer eyes open and watch. They're goin' to strike the pint, And strike it hard, you see, And they'll be knocked clean out of joint.

The boys, O, where'll they be? I tell you, they'll be lookin' 'round To find a kind o' sort o' little job, That'll keep them up with the rest in town. That is, them of their mob, And when they've got that little work, And started out, you know, They'll try to fish away to shirk, "And won't hoe out their row."

But there's a place for every man, And these here lazier, too, Now you can piddle 'round and stand And say there ain't nothin' here to do, But that won't do for you to say, And you know it is a blasted lie, And of some folks jest had their way, They'd blow you up sky high.

"You insignificant little scrub," That lounge on the street; You ain't no better than the grub, That wiggles 'neath your feet. Now if you don't like what I say, You'd better call and see, Jest what else I've got laid away To fight it for me.

WASHINGTON

The Administration has at last done one thing for which it deserves credit. In the entertainment of the Spanish Infanta and her suite, who were in Washington a week as the official guests of the nation, it discharged an unusual task in the most satisfactory manner, to all concerned, in spite of the attempts of some tuff hunting Americans to persuade it into making a mess of things by following European customs. Not a little of the credit, however, is due the Infanta, who proved herself to be a woman fully endowed with common sense, ready to adapt herself to American customs instead of expecting Americans to adopt Spanish customs.

Before leaving New York, to-day she expressed herself as delighted with her visit to Washington and with the people she met while she was here. After spending a few days in New York she will visit the World's Fair.

Prof. Harrington, chief of the Weather Bureau, seems to have been in striking distance of the truth when he said that the attack which led to the recent investigation of the Weather Bureau was the beginning of a movement to put the bureau back under military rule, if one may judge from the report of Assistant Attorney General Colby, who conducted the investigation, which was made to Secretary Morton this week. In view of the evidence taken at the investigation this report is considered a remarkable one, while it does not in so many words recommend that the Secretary of Agriculture ask for the detail of an army officer to take charge of the bureau, but it does so indirectly. At least that is the construction which nine out of ten men with whom your correspondent has talked upon the subject put upon it. Prof. Harrington feels that the report wrongs him and he is preparing to strike back.

The relentless war which the Administration has waged from the day it assumed office upon the Hill-Murphy machine in New York has reached the stage at which the friends of Mr. Cleveland privately claim to be in position to overthrow the machine and capture the State Committee, when the new Committee is formed, next fall. The hotter this fight becomes the better it will please the Republicans, and the more certain will be the return of the Empire State to its proper place in the Republican column.

Representative Charles O'Neil, of Pa., who since the death of Judge Kelley has enjoyed the distinction of being the "Father of the House," that is, the member having the longest continuous service therein, says the Republicans ought to be satisfied with the outlook, which indicates in every direction a return of the Republican party to power. Mr. O'Neil is justly noted for his clearness of vision on political matters.

Although it was announced some days ago that the administration programme of Congressional Legislation included an income tax, and there are the best of reasons for believing that announcement to have been authentic. The talk of some of the men close to Mr. Cleveland, during the last few days makes it apparent that if the idea proves to be very unpopular, as it is almost certain to do, they are preparing the way for Mr. Cleveland to say he never thought of recommending an income tax, just as he said recently that neither he nor Secretary Carlisle had ever had any idea of redeeming the Treasury notes in silver, although Secretary Carlisle had positively stated to more than one man that such a course had been agreed upon. In short the idea of an income tax is put out as a "feeler" of public sentiment. If it appears favorable it will be recommended to Congress; otherwise it will be dropped for the time being.

Commissioner Lochren in a published interview talks very nicely about his intention to justly administer the pension laws and about the justice of every man who is entitled to a pension being granted one, but inas-

much as the number of new pensions granted have fallen away down below what the average was when Gen. Rann was at the head of the office there must be a wide difference between his talk and his acts, and no man under the Government occupies a place where the effect of his acts are sooner or more widely felt than does the Commissioner of Pensions.

It is rumored that a movement is being engineered by Southern Congressmen who are specially friendly to ex-Speaker Crisp to force Secretary Hoke Smith out of the Cabinet on account of his interference in a number of local appointments. It has been suggested that votes for the repeal of the Sherman Silver law might be traded for Smith's resignation.

Fiction Repeated In Fact

German papers contain accounts from Pomerania of a crime that recalls in some respects the murder of the Jew peddler in Erckmann-Chatrian's "The Belles." One evening a farmer and his daughter, on their way home from the market at Rummelsburg, called at an inn situated between that place and the village where they lived. In paying for something he had to drink, the man took out a purse in which he had the money he had that day received in payment for a cow.

Soon afterward he left, and he had not gone far when he was attacked from behind by a man armed with a thick stick. With a terrible blow the man killed him on the spot. The girl was so frightened that she ran back to the inn and told the innkeeper's wife. This woman, after advising her to leave her money in her keeping, shut the poor girl up in a room and locked the door.

Looking through the keyhole, the child saw the innkeeper return with a blood stained stick in his hand. She then heard him tell how he had committed the murder. On his learning where she was, she heard him discussing the best means of getting rid of her. In a dreadful state of apprehension she jumped from a window to the ground, fortunately without hurting herself, and fled to her home. The innkeeper and his wife were arrested.

The East India colony in a fatalist-thinks as little of killing himself as the Chinaman or Jap. In point of fact he entertains a marked preference for self destruction as a means of showing piety at a real or fancied injury. In the city of Bombay this tendency has long been a source of considerable inconvenience and danger, as the favorite method of the eastern suicide is to jump into a well, and it is stated that there is scarcely a well in the city that has not at some time been used for that purpose. An insidious native East Indian has not disdainfully by inventing a simple and durable appliance, which has the merit of not only preventing suicide, but also accidental drowning in wells.

So exactly is this device adapted for this purpose that it has obtained the approval of the Royal Humane Society of Great Britain. It consists of a long of wood or metal, over which is stretched a net of light tarred rope with 4-inch meshes. Metallic drums support this net just far enough under the water of the well to enable the buckets to sink and dip, but there is not enough war above the net to drown a person.—New York Telegram.

Where Pigs Live on Trout

The writer happened in a place the other day where the game and fish laws were discussed and was surprised at some of the sweeping assertions made by parties who claimed to know the truth. One was that the pigs kept at the hotels around the northern Maine lakes enjoy more of a trout diet every summer than any of its people. If true, the statement indicates a great waste of valuable food fish. The man said he had worked at a large Moosehead hotel, and day after day boarders would bring in large strings of trout, which were daily placed on the show boards, tagged with the name of the catcher, for the admiration of the guests.

After lying there a few hours, they would be carried to the ice room. Some of course would be served upon the tables, but only a small proportion of the whole. The next day an other large lot would be brought in, when the previous day's fish would be carried to the pigs, and this goes on day after day through the season, the catching being simply for the fun of it, with the result that the pigs live high if they do not sleep in the garret.—Lewiston Journal.

Cries of the Sugar Leaders. A pleasant feature of the sugar business of the house in the south is the songs of the men as they work. A long skidway or slide is arranged from the top of the bank to the best, and the barrels or hogheads are thus slid on board. The man at the top will sing, as each barrel is started on its way, a sort of modulation to "look out below," and the men on the boat will answer in a way that means "let her come." The most striking word I caught were, "Barl, barl, here goes barl." "Here goes barl, all full sugar." "Tell de troof, black man, tell de troof down dar." "I'll ax my wife if she'll go to town Sunday." "Sugar, sugar, dey ain't nuffin like sugar." "When a mule kick yer, hi 'im in de eye." "Never steal sugar; go an ax de boss," and perhaps 30 other impromptu phrases, many of which I could not catch.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A View of the Rockies. I plighted my troth to the sea near which I was born, but in Denver and Salt Lake City, loveliest of all our inland cities, I felt a strange longing for the sea, and when I saw in the dining room of Mr. W. N. Byers of Denver the great square window that his wife ordered made so that she might frame 200 miles of the Rockies as in a picture I admitted to myself that there was much to be said for "Feth er dear charmer," and that, in the language of Denver's poet, Cy Warren, "God was good to make the mountains."—Juban Ralph in Harper's.

An Insult Escorted. The Clerk—What is your husband's name, madam? The Customer—John Smith. The Clerk—Plain John Smith, eh? The Customer—No, indeed! John's the handsomest man in Bingham.—Truth.

MRS. MONROE'S GRACIOUS ACT.

How the Wife of a President Saved the Life of a Condemned Woman.

In 1794 James Monroe became minister to France. Those were troublous times. The echoes of the French revolution were yet in the air, and the various European nations were watching one another as well as the United States to note the attitude taken by them in regard to the French government.

Monroe was received enthusiastically, and his after life, while in France, was full of stirring and dramatic incidents. One event in particular was not only interesting in itself, but had a grave bearing on public affairs.

The Marquis de Lafayette had been captured on the frontier and was now lying in the dungeons of Olmutz. His wife with her two little children were confined in the prison of La Force in daily dread of being ordered to the guillotine.

Her condition appealed strongly to the American minister, and at length he resolved on a course which might not only fail to do her any good, but would probably involve him personally in trouble, for the government of the day was only too ready to take offense in its present state of irritability from troubles past.

Without his wife he could do nothing, and she promptly seconded his determination with the pledge of her own aid. One afternoon the carriage of the American minister drew up before the prison of La Force, and Mrs. Monroe descended from it and asked permission to call upon the marquisess. She had assumed all the pomp and elegance to which her husband's position entitled her, and the prison authorities were evidently impressed by her courage and decision of her bearing.

They took her to a reception room instead of the cell where the marquisess was confined and conducted her to the younger and unhappy woman, who seemed, as well she might, full of grief.

It was not safe to talk confidentially, and probably neither woman could trust herself to speak. The marquisess, who had been expecting a summons to her execution, could only sob and when Mrs. Monroe left she promised, in the language of the guards, to return on the following day.

But the cell was never repeated, for on the very next day the marquisess was at liberty and on the way to join her husband. Her execution had really been averted for the afternoon of Mrs. Monroe's visit, but the French authorities, having this learned the truth, and the American minister, had decided on leniency.—Youth's Companion.

An Interesting Visit. Said a lady the other day: "I have just come from—where do you think?—a trip to the penitentiary. I was out taking a drive, and a friend suggested that we should stop there and see it. I used to have an idea that it was a horrible place, but it isn't. It is very clean and comfortable, and well-kept to several of the old women, who said they were very well taken care of. One of them was a nice old soul, who had evidently been better days. She said that it was one thing to see a poor old woman, but she would be so much happier if she had it. I looked her what it was, sure it would be the Bible or something religious."

"What do you suppose she wanted? Why, a copy of Eynon's poems. So I found one in large print, suitable for old age, and sent it to her. They have all their wants well attended to, but the poor things have such a horror of dying and being buried in the potter's field. In all the European countries there are charitable associations for burying the poor. Why don't some one in your beautiful city, which is noted for its charity, get up such an organization and assure these poor old souls of the comfort of a decent and Christian burial?"—Washington Post.

People of Britain In This Country. There are 631,000 natives of Ireland in the chief cities of the United States, 307,000 natives of England and 54,000 of Scotland. New York and Philadelphia have the largest proportion of Irish born inhabitants. Baltimore, St. Louis and Cincinnati have the least. There are more Englishmen in Philadelphia than there are in New York. In proportion to the whole population, there are more natives of England in Pittsburgh than there are in New York. They are least numerous in New Orleans. The census returns less than 500 natives of Scotland in New Orleans. Boston has 4,500, Chicago 8,500 and New York 11,000.—New York Sun.

The Power of Tally. Judge Duffy—How did you come to steal this lady's pocket book? Prisoner—I did it to get even with her. She stole my heart the moment she looked at me with those lovely eyes.

Lady refuses to press the charge, and the case is dismissed.—Texas Siftings.

In a New York court the following answer was filed in a "horse" suit: "The defendant further answering said complaint alleges that on the 18th day of August, 1891, the plaintiff and defendant exchanged horses, the plaintiff giving the defendant a mare, and the defendant giving the plaintiff a pair of mules."—Green Bag.

The Hardest Thing to Cook. General George A. Sheridan, the noted stump orator, ordered a dinner in the long ago for a very rich friend, covers to be laid for 15 persons at \$50 a plate. It goes without saying that the dinner was a good one and who paid for the dinner presented the chef with his tip, he asked him what, among all the dainty viands provided at the feast, it had been the most difficult to prepare. The cook, after a moment's study, delivered himself of this paradox, "Zare, et iz to cook zaro roz bif so zat et iz well don."—New York Advertiser.

Ornamented Fishing Tackle. The savage patience shown in the beauty with which the negroes of Africa and the Indians of Alaska ornament their weapons also marks to some extent the negroes of the south, and a southern negro's fishing tackle is sometimes made in a fashion to excite the envy of the most enthusiastic northern sportsman.—Chicago Herald.



The sterner and more receding phases of life are subdued and the higher qualities of friendship and love obtain on the yielding of human suffering and the restoration of health, strength and contentment. The following is calculated to assuage human passion and begot elevated thoughts and actions: U. S. Cate, merchant, North Oakland, Pa., writes: "Please send six bottles of Dr. Fennell's Kidney and Backache Cure to Samuel Cate, Amesburg, 7 as. It is for my mother, who would be glad to give you a strong recommendation of this medicine, as she thinks it has prolonged her life." It is equally good in all kidney diseases, female complaints, blood and skin diseases, etc. If satisfaction not given money refunded. Take home a bottle today.

Statement of the Condition OF THE BANK OF HARTFORD

At the close of Business, January 7, 1893.

RESOURCES.	
Bills discounted.....	\$70,911.82
Real estate.....	3,000.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	1,000.00
Bonds and Bank Stock.....	1,341.67
Debits in suit.....	743.54
Cash on hand.....	14,117.78
Cash in other Banks.....	17,280.68
\$108,395.49	

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock.....	\$30,000.00
Deposits.....	72,486.85
Dividends unpaid.....	1,144.00
Due other Banks.....	4.30
Discount and Exchange.....	413.61
Undivided Profits.....	4,346.73
\$108,395.49	

A dividend of \$4.00 per share is now due and payable on demand.

S. K. COX, PRESIDENT.

Warrant Pursued. Are you down town overwork or household duties? BROWN'S Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures indigestion, flatulency, &c.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. For sale by all druggists; call on yours. 36 ly

PATENTS

Patents and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less than two weeks from Washington.

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ENTERPRISE HOTEL,

JOHN SEARCY, Proprietor.
Nos. 234 to 242 East Market Street, Between Brook and Floyd Streets.

THE BEST \$1.00 PER DAY HOTEL IN THE CITY OR STATE.

Louisville, Kentucky.

FAIRBROS. & CO.'S

SPECIAL DRIVES

THE TIME HAS COME.

Genuine

Bargain

Week.

We propose to make the week beginning

JUNE 5TH

A memorial one in Prints, Gingham, Dress Goods, Silks, Hosiery, Notions, White Goods.

A Genuine Sale.

Our Stock Must Go.

"And the Good Work Goes on."

FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1893.

PREMIUM!

One nice Patent Head Guitar given to anyone buying \$25.00 worth of goods (except oils and paints) at my house between this and January 1, 1894. \$1.00 worth of goods bought at one time entitles purchaser to one ticket. 25 tickets = guitar. Resp'y,
L. B. BEAN, Hartford, Ky.

Ice for sale at any time and any quantity, at Williams Bros. If

If you want anything in the Grocery line, call on Tracy & Son.

If you want a good job of Watch repairing or anything in the Jewelry line, call on C. R. Martin.

Joshua Miller, living near Rockport, lost a fine horse last Friday, by it's falling into a well.

Mr. E. W. Taylor and family left last Tuesday for Greenville where they will make their future home.

The Daviess County Ministers' and Deacons' Meeting convenes at Sugar Grove, Daviess county, next Tuesday.

Clifton Shown, of Fordsville, is agent for a splendid life of James G. Blaine. If you wish a good book give him your order.

Marriage license since our last report: James M. Peters to Mrs. Prudence A. Hudnell, Chas. Blanchard to Frances A. Hoskins.

The M. E. Church, of Hayti, will hold Children's Day services on June 11th. Everybody invited. The Church will be decorated as never before.

On account of the inclement weather, Rev. R. A. Crow's appointment last Sunday to preach at Victory was withdrawn and he will preach there next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. Everybody govern themselves accordingly.

Rev. J. C. Crawford, of Owensboro, preached an excellent sermon at the C. P. Church last Sunday morning. His text was from the gospel according to St. John and right well did he handle same. Bro. Crawford is a forcible speaker, and pleased his hearers.

Rowe Raymer, who was recently appointed Overseer on the Beaver Dam road, has put the road from Williams hill to Beaver Dam in better condition perhaps than it has been for several years. So far as the work is concerned Mr. Raymer deserves great credit for what he has done.

Gustav Frese, pianist, of Louisville, wishes to tender his regrets to the people of Hartford for his non-appearance here on the evening of May 27th, which was unavoidable on account of sickness and he requests me to ask the people to pardon him for his failure to meet them at the time, and say to them that he will come later with a program that will surely please them.

MARGARET NALL.

Trade with Carson & Co.

Tracy & Son for Groceries.

Buy your Straw Hats of Carson & Co.

Stevens & Collins for Fresh Groceries.

Finest Teas in town at Stevens & Collins.

Children's Shoes for 25c, at Carson & Co.'s.

Tracy & Son have the very best Green Coffee.

Macho, Java and Rio Coffee mixed at Stevens & Collins.

See the latest novelties in straw hats at Carson & Co.'s.

You can get 17 lbs of sugar for \$1.10 in cash, at Carson & Co.'s.

Do you want the BEST Groceries? Call on Stevens & Collins.

Leave your orders with Casebier & Burton for prompt attention.

A new lot of umbrellas and fans. CARSON & CO.

Try a pair of those cloverleaf shoes. CARSON & CO.

Our Milliner, Miss Sara Collins, is doing a big business. CARSON & CO.

We are always on to the latest in Hats. CARSON & CO.

Bring us your Produce. TRACY & SON.

We want your Butter and Eggs. Pay Cash or Trade. TRACY & SON.

We have on hand, Rice, Tea, Coffee, Green and Parched, and Spices. TRACY & SON.

Our Store is at C. R. Martin's old stand. Give us a call and see what we have. TRACY & SON.

Young men, if you want to make a lasting impression on your best girl, take her driving in one of Casebier & Burton's new buggies.

Anything you want in Groceries you will find at Tracy & Son's, on Market Street. Call and see us. TRACY & SON.

The people of Hartford and the graduates of Hartford College, who have been so lucky as to receive an invitation to attend the Banquet at the Hartford House to-night, are looking forward to the event with great expectations.

The test case of T. H. Hunter vs. Taylor Coal Co. for pollution of the waters of Lewis' Creek, in which Hunter claimed a reparian right was tried at the past term of the Court and resulted in a verdict for the Defendant—the Taylor Coal Co. The trial was of probably greater importance than any other since the celebrated Ogden will case. Envolving claims to the amount of \$23,000, and the further question of the rights of coal miners to drain their copperous waters and pollute adjacent streams. The case was ably prosecuted and stoutly contested by Guffy & Ringo and J. A. Smith for the Plaintiff and H. P. Taylor for the Coal Company.

Life Insurance.

To those who have properly understood its advantages, life insurance has long been considered a valuable privilege of providing for the dependent ones whom one may leave behind. In recent years it has taken even stronger tone and is now looked upon by right thinking men as not only a privilege but a duty.

Why should men live for years with debts hanging over them sufficient to annoy and trouble their families if not to bring them to want after those upon whom they have depended have gone? Has a man the moral right to thus jeopardize the living of his wife and family when protection in the form of life insurance is placed within such easy reach? Upon such fine business principles is the plan of insurance now arranged that it is profitable as an investment even if a man outlives the period of his insurance, and infinitely comforting it must be to a man brought down to death to know that those he left behind him will be well cared for.

It is every man's plain duty to insure. In casting about for a reliable company, the people of this country have pretty generally agreed upon the United States Life Insurance Company, represented here by Col. S. R. Dent. He has paid thousands of dollars in this and adjoining counties, and has been uniformly prompt and obliging in his settlements.

The following letter from one who has cause to be grateful is only a sample of hundreds of such which the faithful agent receives. Read it and think about your case:

ROCHESTER, KY., May 21, 1893. MR. S. R. DENT, Agent United States Life Insurance Co., Leitchfield, Ky.:

DEAR SIR—I am in receipt of the draft of \$1,000.00 in payment of the policy on the life of my late husband, Thomas J. Gaines. I wish to thank the United States Life Insurance Company for the very prompt payment of the claim, as it was paid within five days after proof of death was furnished. When Mr. Gaines insured, a year and a half ago, I had little idea that I to-day would be the recipient of his insurance, yet such a lesson teaches the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death. If any husband or father now uninsured could see the value of life insurance as I now see it, twenty-four hours would not elapse before an application for insurance would be made through one of your agents.

I will recommend to my neighbors that they carry insurance in the United States Life, and I shall always take pleasure in stating how promptly you settle claims.

Very truly yours,
MARY S. GAINES.

Important to Prohibitionists.

Will every Prohibitionist in the county please write me at Arnold, Ohio county, as regards the advisability of us naming a candidate for the Legislature this fall. There were 53 votes cast for Bidwell last fall. Let us hear from each of them and all others who have declared themselves for our party. This is an important matter. W. M. LICKS, Ch'm'n.

CLEARBURN.

May 29.—The farmers are about through planting corn and tobacco setting is the order of the day.

Health is good at present.

Mrs. M. J. Park has measles.

Rev. C. Coleman filled his last regular appointment here last Sunday.

We have a good Sunday School every Sunday evening at the Church. W. G. Crow is Superintendent.

We would like to have had our County School Superintendent with us at the close of our school, which was taught by Prof. J. L. Hoover.

We had good spelling in the morning and speeches in the afternoon by pupils. Our school was among the best taught in the county. At the beginning Prof. Hoover offered fifty cents to the scholar that would attend the most regular. There were three who attended one hundred days each. They were Daisy Hoover, Mosely Hoover and E. L. Newcomb. The half-dollar could not be divided into three equal parts and to satisfy all of them he gave them a quarter each. Alex Hoover got a quarter for being the best scholar in school. After the premiums were awarded the teacher treated to candy. James E. Kirk and C. F. Funk furnished music for the occasion. Dr. Cottrell and James A. Park each made a fine speech and then we were dismissed.

May God bless Prof. Hoover and Hartford REPUBLICAN, is the wish of J. W. B.

Owensboro Messenger says: J. Ed. Bray, of the Whitesville neighborhood, while on his way home from Owensboro Monday, was shot in the leg by Felix Poole. Both had filled up on bad whiskey and when the train was near Short's, Poole took out his pistol, a 38-caliber, and began to work with the hammer. Bray told him to put it up or he would hurt somebody and he had not more than spoken when Poole let the hammer slip and exploded a cartridge, the ball passing through a seat and entered Bray's leg below the knee.

Sam Jones has been engaged to deliver two lectures in Hartford in the latter part of June. He lectures under the auspices of the local lecture club, which has provided some excellent entertainments recently. The subjects of the two lectures will be "Get There" and "Stay There." These lectures were delivered in Owensboro several months ago, and were the direct means of bringing Sam Jones here in his evangelizing work.

The Ohio county springs, once so popular with the people of Owensboro are to be reopened this season on a scale which it is hoped will bring

back some of the prestige they once enjoyed as a resort for health and pleasure. Mr. David Morton has made extensive improvements about the place, and will make every arrangement for the entertainment of guests from a distance. The Falls of Rough Railroad now runs within three miles of the springs, and a hack line will be established to meet every train.

ROCKPORT.

May 31.—There will be an Election here Saturday, June 3d, for the purpose of voting a tax to establish a Graded Free School here. We hope that our citizens who are interested in our children will turn out and vote for this school. As there are nothing we can get to help the town so much as a good school. We will have to build a school-house anyway and why not add a little more to it and build a good house while we are at it? There is not a better location in this section of Kentucky for a Graded School. We have as quiet a town as one could wish, and there is not a more healthful town in Kentucky.

D. W. Christian, wife and baby, of McHenry passed through town Saturday evening enroute for Rumsey, to visit Mrs. Christian's father, Wm. McDougal.

Mrs. C. W. Taylor, of McHenry, visited relatives in town Monday.

Mrs. J. F. Ross is visiting her father near Centertown this week.

Wm. Her went by way of Ceraivo to the Decoration at Walton's Creek Tuesday.

Ross & Campfield have got more new buggies in their livery stable, so the boys will be happy.

Dock Herald says anyone having a second-hand lawn mower will do well to call on or address Joe Smith.

Rev. Hendrie filled his regular appointment here Sunday and Sunday night. A. B. C.

CANEYVILLE.

May 31.—John Martin, of Beaver Dam, was in town this week.

Mrs. Lida Baird, of Spring Lick, visited her parents Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Minnie Baird, of near Hartford, is visiting Mrs. Sallie Bowden this week.

Jim Daniel, Spring Lick, was in town Tuesday.

Miss Sallie Miller returned from Olanton Monday.

Mrs. M. H. Claggett left Tuesday for Central City where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Perry Laceyfield.

Mrs. Jeff D. Green is visiting her parents near Short Creek this week.

Miss Ada Murphy, who has been very low with typhoid fever, is improving.

The first paper ever published in this place came out Tuesday. Everybody is well pleased with the Caneyville Herald—L. C. Newman, Editor. LILLIAN.

C. M. Cole, Sulphur Springs, was in town yesterday.

LEITCHFIELD.

May 31.—On last Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, Mr. Lem Hughes and Miss May Hughes, of this place, were united in holy bonds of matrimony. Rev. Father O'Connors officiating. We wish them much joy and happiness.

Henry Rowe is working on the new building that is going up on Main Street. Miss Maggie Hogan will have a nice little house when it is finished.

Bob Porter, of Caneyville, was here last week.

Mrs. Glinnie Simmons and little sister, Bettie Backer, of Horton, were here on a visit to Mrs. J. H. Hamacher and family on the 17th and returned home on the 20th.

Jack Layman, who has been in the West for some time, has returned home. Jack looks like the west agrees with him.

A certain young lady had the first kiss from the groom the other night. Dr. Rains, of Caneyville, was in town attending the Decoration.

John Carlton, Caneyville, was in town to-day.

Peter Bruner, of West Clifty, was in town to-day.

Messrs. J. H. Rice and G. W. Long, of this place, and Peter Bruner, of West Clifty, made rattling speeches at the Decoration before a large and appreciative audience. OLD CHIP.

Only Saucy Girls Do This.

Saucy girls have a way among themselves of suppressing antique anecdote that is even more disconcerting than the small boy's quondam chest-of-bell. When an old story is indulged in the relator is brought to a sense of her enormity by seeing another of the company handling about what she calls "novels" in honor of the 200th anniversary. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Cause For Great Joy.

Jack Fecit, president of the Roxbury Bicycle club, was going along the street the other day with a friend when they met a midget from some dime museum. Jack ran up to him and said earnestly, grasping his hand, "How do you do?" The midget didn't know Jack and said so, but Jack excused his familiarity by saying: "I know you don't, and I don't know you, but I'm so darned glad to meet some one smaller than myself that I couldn't help speaking to him. No harm, I hope?"—Boston Globe.

There are 60,000 Bohemians in the chief American cities—25,000 of them in Chicago, 10,000 in Cleveland, 8,000 in New York, 2,300 in St. Louis and 1,400 in Milwaukee.

Kansas has a paper published in the state penitentiary called The Prison Trusty. Its headline motto is "The Pen is Mightier Than the Sword."

The largest desert is the Sahara, 3,000 miles from east to west, 1,000 from north to south; area, 3,000,000 square miles.

PERSONAL.

Henry Hardwick is in town.

Mr. Jo. Mulhall, of Louisville, is in the city.

Dr. Nestor Barnett, Caneyville, is visiting friends near town.

Floyd Chambers, Hawesville, is attending Commencement.

Misses Clara and Onia Nelson, Henderson, are attending Commencement.

Miss Minnie Baird, Kinderhook, is visiting friends in Spring Lick and Caneyville.

Misses Bessie and Lula Cox, Abbeville, are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. J. W. Ford.

John P. Coleman, Louisville, was the guest of his father's family the first of the week.

P. L. Berkshire, Sr., Thruston Daviess county, attended Commencement Exercises this week.

Miss Verda Taylor, Owensboro, is visiting Miss Maggie Stevens and attending the Commencement.

Miss Georgia Pirtle, of near town, is attending the Exercises this week, the guest of Mrs. Lou Collins.

Misses Alma Stinnett, Pearl Miller and Estella Brooks, Whitesville, are the guests of Miss Oma Westerfield.

Hon. E. D. Guffy, after spending a few days in Morgantown on legal business, has returned home.

Judge Atchison, of Owensboro, after delivering an able address to the Societies of Hartford College, returned home yesterday.

B. D. Ringo and wife and Jo. B. Rogers are attending the Kentucky Press Association and the World's Fair at Chicago.

Hon. W. T. Hayward, after attending Court, left Monday for Elizabethtown, where he will spend a few days visiting his father's family.

L. F. Woerner left Saturday night for Gatesville, Texas, where he will visit the family of H. D. Bennett, a former citizen of this county.

Misses Lola Pile, Virgie Smith and Nettie Bennett, Owensboro, are visiting friends and attending the Commencement Exercises.

G. W. Milligan, Haynesville; Tim A. Taylor, Stanford, Illinois, and A. R. Renfrow, Sulphur Springs, were among our many callers Monday.

Misses Jennie Casebier and Ella Wade, two of Rockport's most fascinating young ladies, are the guests of their cousin, Miss Fannie Casebier.

Harry Roberts, of Owensboro, a former College student, was renewing old acquaintances and taking in the Commencement Exercises this week.

A little son of Frank Brown, of the Victory neighborhood, happened to a peculiar as well as a very painful accident Wednesday. He was playing in the lot when he accidentally stepped on a cob which rolled throwing him to the ground, breaking one of his arms. His father brought him to town yesterday and Dr. Baird alleviated the little sufferer by splinting the arm.

Rev. Y. F. Barnett, a converted cowboy, from San Saba county, Texas, will preach at Alexander School-house next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 3 p. m. Mr. Barnett has splendid letters from the Churches over which he has charge, showing that he is doing much good for the cause of the Master. The neighborhood generally is requested to be present.

First Cheap Excursion Of the season to Louisville via the Newport News & Mississippi Valley Co., Saturday, June 10, 1893. Special train and low rates. Saturday and Sunday in Louisville to see the sights the beautiful Parks and to attend divine services in the large city churches. For rates, time table of special trains and all other information, apply to nearest ticket agent of the Company.

Judge John P. Morton, Sam K. Cox, Louis Guenther, Jo. L. Carson, Col. J. S. R. Wedding and U. S. Carson attended Memorial Services at Walton's Creek, the 30th. A. Lee Rowe, R. P. Hocker, Rev. J. A. Bennett and Col. Wedding were the orators of the day. Many thanks to those who furnished the dinner. It will long be remembered as one of the happiest days of my life. J. L. CARSON.



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A \$4,000 STOCK**

Stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Notions at

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And will close them out in the next 30 days at and below cost.

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And get a bargain.

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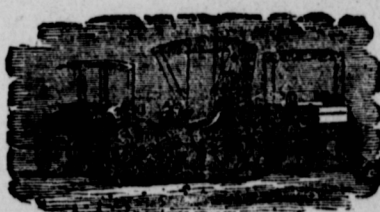
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And their Goods the Best.

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C. L. Field's car of Buggies just from the Davis Carriage Company.

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So come and judge for yourself.

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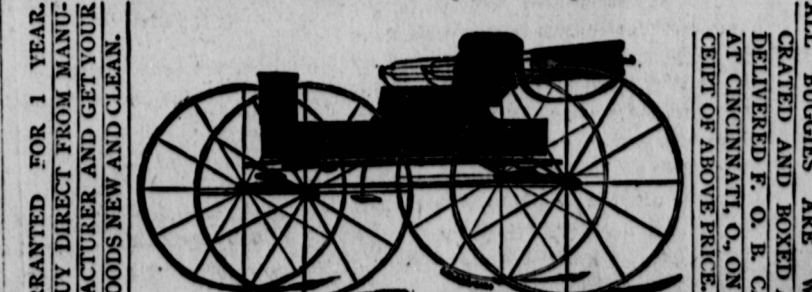
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